## Dorcas Caledon. HEIRESS OF GALEDON HEIGHTS.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY. Y FLORENCE E. DIAMOND.

The, then, was the end of all my foolish dreass of Oliver Dudley! the end of the firm true friendship I had felt so sure would spring up between us on his return! Had to not promised me to be my friend? Ah! but that was long ago; he had forgotten me now, and my cheeks burned as I remembered my eager welcome and his chill-

Siting thus in the dark I could hear the sound of music and mirth from the drawingroomwhere, I had no doubt, the family and their nests were assembled. This did not add tomy peace of mind, you may be sure.

Preently Maggie burst into the room in

her usal impusive fashion. "Wat, miss, sitting in the dark?" she cried. "Why, whatever is the matter, dear? she continued, lighting the lamp and noticing my wet, tangled hair and dis-

"Nothing at all," I answered, sullenly. "I west out for a walk and got wet." "Wal, well, that's too bad!" said goodnatural Maggie, seating herself on the edge of the led, as she often did, for a friendly

"Oh!" she began, "it's fine times they're havin in the parlors this evening. There's more company come. That young gent that was here once afore, though I don't suppose you remember it, you were such a little chick then. Well, he is been travelin' in ferrin parts and now he is come back. They say he is no end of rich, and Miss Irma, it's plain to see, is mighty anxious to look fine in his eyes; and she does look fine dear, though I hate to say it, she is such a hatefulpiece; but she is just lovely in her pink velvet with such lace and diamonds glittering all over her. And Mr. Dudley, so North says, brought her a jewel case the most beautiful thing you ever see," went

any thing?"
"No, Maggie," I answered, drearily, "but my head aches and I'm going to bed soon. Don't mind me at supper, I do not want

any."
And Maggie, seeing that I did not care for her presence, finally left me alone. Then my anger clazed forth. Before Maggie's entrance I had been trying in a blind way to find some excuse for Mr. Dudley's cool and indifferent welcome to me, and I was ready to believe he had not been intentionally unkind, only a little vexed at my act of disobedience. But now I was satisfied, I said. All mypride rose in arms at the thought that I should crave his friendship, which he withheld He had come. Yes-and I fairly laughed in my bitter self-scorning - my friend, my king, my ideal hero had come. He had reated me kindly; yes, kindly as he would have treated a beggar in the street who had asked him for a penny. He saved you from drowning, said my conscience. As M have saved a dog. I answered. terly. His presents, his smiles, were for quiries in Irma Barrett, beautiful, rich, golden-haired seeach Baltimore; but in my fright I had for-Irma Barrett, the heiress of Caledon gotten it. So I wandered on, only pausing Heights. Preposterous then that a beggarly dependent should aspire to the friend-

ship or regard of one so far above her. I fairly loathed myself for having ever loved or trusted him. Why did I love or trust anyone? Surely no one had ever returned my love. Was I not a wretched foundline from my birth, a cast-off waif whom to one cared to own; and in it strange, I said, that when one's own par ents forske them that others should not feel any great interest or love for them. No it was no but it made my bitter lot none the easier to bear, to know this. I sat up and wruig my hands in rage and hate to-ward every one. I hated the parents who had castine off, I said. I hated the lowbred serunts I had been compelled to associate with when my spirit told me I was fitted or born for better company: But above al I hated Mrs. Clayton and her daughter who, I always imagined, in a vague www, stood between me and a better

came caher; but a resolve had formed it-self in mimind, and that was that I would no longerremain a dependent at Caledon; I could cerainly earn my living, now I was nearly fiteen years of age. I would try, any way any thing was better than living here, I sid. I would go at once, I would not wait to be banished to the dull farmhouse all knew I should be.

In myfeverish eagerness I arose and gathere together my few belongings, tied them is bundle and then sat down to write apte to Mr. Dudley, thanking him for his mely aid the evening before, but telling im nothing of my intended depart-



note I laid on the little dressing ere Maggie would be sure to see he came to my room in the mornso left the bit of gold given me Dudley so long before, and which , had been the most precious thing ras no longer my friend; but my led with a dull, hard ache as I trinket in my hand, and then let it ide the letter, mute token of a disomise. I thought, drearily.

crept to bed and lay half waking ping until the first gray streaks of gan, to lighten the east. Then I

nd donned my hat and sacque, and my bundle, stole noislessly as a sh, along the hall and out at a side en-I unfastened the door and gained the ST's, through which I sped and reached the unseen by the watch-dog that I st feared. The gate was fastened, buanaged to creep through the bars en I stood upon the highway. to and gave one long, last look at the he had known for five long weary

Find which I presumed I was leaving a massive pile of masonry it was gout dimly in the gray light. How did it seem to stare at me with its indowed eyes, as if scorning the waif who stood alone in the dusty azing up at it with mixed feelings o id regret. But it had been naught to a hateful prison house, I said, as I laway. Why should I regret leaving I trudged on, little dreaming how I kitchen and to find again enter the gates of Caledon

ts, or what a strange, new life lay bentention was to go to the city, and I, like all people, especially young gnorant ones, imagined I could find wment. Maggie had often told me of to of hers who earned good wages as rsery girl, and a certain cousin who othing at all to do but attend one little w, or child rather, and received the of two dollars a week and board, bemany of her mistress' cast of gar-

good as new. Hearing this, I did not doubt but I should soon find a place where my services would be gratefully received. I did not stop to think that these people would be very likely to inquire from whence I came and what recommendation had. But I was very ignorant of the world, the reader must remember, having never been outside the gates of Caledon, scarcely, nor into a town or village of any sort, since I was ten years old. Think of his, you children, to whom a journey of

cept as a trifling occurrence. I had with me a small sum of money which I had saved by doing odd jobs for the servants at Caledon; yet the whole sum did not exceed two dollars. But I was free, I said, as I walked on; better starve in freedom than live in bondage.

nundreds of miles is never thought of ex-

I had calculated that the distance to the city could not be over five miles, but in my confusion I must have taken a longer route, for I walked briskly nearly the whole forenoon, and still I saw no sign that I was nearing it. The road, too, grew narrow, and had an untraveled look that alarmed me. I was faint and thirsty, too, from hav-ing traveled so far, but I disliked to stop at any of the farm-houses I passed, for people, though kind-hearted in the main, would be apt to look with suspicion on a stranger plodding alone on the public highway.

But toward noon, unable to endure longer the pangs of hunger and thirst, I stopped at a small house on the edge of a field where a woman was drawing water from a well, and timidly asked for a drink, and to stop and rest for a little while. She sourly complied with my request, glancing suspiciously at my bundle the while.

I entered the house and sank down on the chair she pushed toward me, almost too tired to do more than breathe. She was preparing dinner, and the smell of the victuals made me ravenous. I had not tasted food since dinner the previous day, and it was small wonder I was faint and hungry. I could not starve, and I asked the woman for breakfast. She had not spoken since I had entered the house, evidently being in a fit of sulks about something. She spoke now, though, wondering viciously what I was on Maggie. "But you don't seem to care tramping about the country asking breakfor hearin' it, Miss Dorrie. Are ye ailin' or fast at this hour for. I did not answer her, and she, seeing how pale and wan I looked, perhaps reiented, for she placed some vicuals and a glass of milk on the table, and bade me sit up and eat. I did so, and having finished I offered the woman a bit of silver in payment, half hoping she would not take it; but inthis I was mistaken, her small gray eyes glittered as she clutched it eager-, and she asked, quickly: "Ye've plenty of this I suppose, girl?" at

the same time laying her large hand on my "Only a very little," I answered steadily though my heart beat nearly to suffocation so frightened was I, for I judged from the woman's looks she would not hesitate to do me an injury. But at that instant a horseman passed, seeing which I grasped my bundle and fled hastily down the road behind him, only too glad to escape my viciouslooking hostess, but greatly refreshed by

the nourishment I had taken. I had intended to have made to rest a short time in a wooded dell where



"TE'VE PLENTY OF THIS, I SUPPOSE?"

a cool spring bubbled up; I refreshed my-self with a drink of the clear, sparkling water, and then took up my walk again. But toward evening, being certain I must have lost my way entirely, I determined to inquire at a large farm-house that stood a short distance from the road among a clump

of old trees. A large colored woman, with a red bandana tied over her head, was sweeping the leaves from the walks as I came up. She paused when she saw me, and rested her hands on her hips, while a look of won-der crept over her black face. I timidly in-

quired the distance to B.
"Law bress ye, honey, yer on de wrong track, sure enuff," she cried. "Why Baltimore is clean twenty mile from here; ye's comin' away from dar, chile." I looked at the woman in blank amaze ment; then, sinking down on a seat, near, I burst into tears, quite overcome by this rev

elation and feeling heartsick and forlorn in "Oh! sho now, aon't cry honey," said the sable dame, kindly. "Ye's clean tuckered out, I can see. Now just come in de house

and rest a bit."

Her kind words encouraged me some what, and I arose and followed her into the house. She led me into the ample kitchen where the floor shone with [cleanliness and where the bright rows of tins gleamed in the san that slanted across the room. A black girl was busy preserving some kind of fruit over the stove and a large Newfound

land dog lay stretched before the fire. "Dinah," said the old woman addressing the girl, "dis pore chile is done lost her way an' is clean tuckered out. She's gwine to Baltimore, but I tole her she's on the wrong track; it's clean twenty miles there, hain't it? Yo take off your bonnet and rest here chile," pointing to a settee in the corner. I did so, but, though I only intended to rest a few moments, sleep overpowered me and I knew nothing more until I was awakened by voices near me and sprang up to



find the lamplight illuminating the great hours. The negroes laughed at my bewildered

ooks, but Aunt Chloe said, kindly: "Yo' is so tired, hency, we 'lowed ye'd better sleep and rest here till morning. Ye can stay well nuff." I was glad to accept their hospitality, for I shuddered to think what might have befallen me had I fallen asleep on the lonely

ments, which, Maggie declared, were as | and plantation, which I judged to be a very rich one from its appearance In the morning I again started on my way. Kind Aunt Chloe provided me with a lunch and a multitude of directions, besides many kind wishes, and I left the old creature as I had found her busily sweeping the

FAIT FILL

I took the road she designated, but before ong I began to feel so tired and exhausted I was forced to rest; yet all day I toiled on, but, as I could see, I was no nearer the longed-for goal than before. I began to feel that I had made a mistake in leaving home, after all. It was better than trampng across the country half starved and poked upon with suspicion by every one.

Toward evening I passed many farmhouses, but I dared not enter for fear of the fierce dogs that barked savagely inside the yards. So, worn out, at length I sought a clump of bushes growing by the roadside, and here I passed the night. I slept soundly, despite the cold wind and the hard couch. But in the morning I felt so stiff and lame I could hardly rise, but I made my way out, and, going to a house, I procured a bite of breakfast, and then though scare ly able to

> TO BE CONTINUED CLEVELAND AND HILL

where or what direction I was taking.

Some Political Gossip as to Whom the Democrats Will Nominate-The Two Are Very Friendly--Cleveland Sure to Win.

(From the Washington Sunday Gazette.) It is an open secret among shrewd Democratic politicians, among those who know what is going on in the innermost eircle, that David Bennet, Hill, Governor of the State of New York, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency. That is an assured

Governor Hill in many respects is a strong man. He has made a good record as Governor, and during his two terms not a single blemish, either personally or officially has been fastened on his character. He will leave the executive mansion at Albany with clean hands and unblemished reputation. The Governor has had the dispensing of a good deal of patronage during his two terms, and, of course, he has not appointed to office any one not friendly to him and his These things make him strong.

Again, let it be remembered that Governor David B. Hill is known all over the country. When Cleveland was nominated for President he sprang into prominence. He had been associated with that wonderful man in administering the affairs of the State, and Governor Cleveland's election made him Governor. Then he was elected by the people, which again brought him prominently before the public eye and was taken as showing that the people were satisfied with the way be had governed. As New York had given one Governor to become a President it was not a great stretch of imagination to picture the Empire State again sacrificing her chief magistrate so vided the present incumbent of the White House did not seek a re-election. All these circumstances combined to keep Governor Hill's name prominently

GOVERNOR HILL AND PROTECTION. Governor Hill's position is a peculiar one. It is well known that many of the protection Democrats—and, although he straightout Democratic organs declare there are none such, they exist in no small numbers-do not like the President because of his tariff views and that they listened to his message with on the other hand, is a protection Demoof the Democratic party that believes in maintaining the present tariff as a part of our present political system.

before the public.

would disregard the spirit of civil service reform and appointments would be made simply on the ground of political fitness and the services to be rewarded. And family, he replied that it was an inheritwant a change, not on high moral Ellis was a Mexican woman, and some ground, but because of some small or forty years ago her husband acquired his standard because he appears to be mining claims, which was deposited in

the strongest candidate. CAN HE SUCCEED? Can he succeed? Can he get the nomination? Those are the questions

to be answered, and from my personal knowledge of the way sentiment is running I unhesitatingly say he cannot. I do not believe there is a man in the Democratic party who can get the nomination away from Grover Cleveland. Unless he does something most unheard of, or unless one of those absolutely unexpected events which sometimes transpire happens, the President, in my opinion, is as sure of a renomination as he can be sure of anything.

The Hill boom is in the hands of very shrewd men, who are playing a very careful game. In the first place it will not do for them to any way cause disunion in the Democratic party in the State of New York, as such a course would certainly mean Democratic defeat. The Hill men cannot afford to do that and rather than take any chances they would do whatever they could to elect Cleveland. But if Cleveland could not secure the necessary votes in the convention the Hill men would come to the front and ask the Cleveland supporters to cast their strength for their candidate.

THEY ARE STILL FRIENDS.

From what I have written above the impression may be gathered that Governor Hill is not friendly to the President, and that the former is seiting up pins to undermine his strength. My information on the subject does not lead me to believe that that impression is correct. The situation of affairs I am told is about this: Governor Hill would like to be the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, as what American citizen would not? However, he realizes that at the present time the President is the strongest man in his party and that he has the "call" on the nomination. the convention it will take a two-thirds vote to nominate. Can Cleveland get that vote on the first ballot? The Hil men say that he cannot, that the delegates who are opposed to him and those who go there to cast a complimentary vote for their local favorites will form sufficient number to prevent that. If he cannot get the nomination on the first or second ballot he stands no further chance, as the opposition to him will continue to grow. It will be the field against Grover Clevelar and when the President's managers se, that he cannot be nominated they will look round to see who is the next strongest man. Hill's friends will be there in force and the question to be decided by the Cleveland men is shall Hill or an outsider be nomifor nated? For many reasons they will prefer Hill, the word will go down the Cleaeland line to nominate Hill, and Hill will be the nominee of the conven-

tion. NO PLOTS FOR COUNTERPLOTS. It will be seen then that the Governor and the President are not plotting against each other. Each will give loyal support to the other according to the other day, "will you proaching from any direction. It will not be necessary for many approaching armies to be killed in this way before war will become so unpopular everywhere that it will roadside.

During the evening I learned that the master and mistress were absent, and only will support the President, but when it medicating to the discontinued by common consent.

It is estimated that 190,000 tens of ice will be cut on the Penobscot this season.

"Saw" that made Fflip look uncomfortable.

"Saw" that made Fflip look uncomfortable.

"Saw" that made Fflip look uncomfortable. the three negroes in charge of the house will support the President, but when it need it."

becomes certain that the Cleveland sun has set the Hill constellation will ascend into sight. Governor Hill will never have such another chance as this. He is now prominently before the people, and has all the prestige which two terms as Governor has given him. Suppose he should run again and again be elected, he could add very little to his reputation, while there is always the danger of his doing something which may without a moment's warning utterly ruin his future political career. Then the longer he remains in office the more danger he runs of making enemies among his political adherents; he cannot distribute all the political patronage that they think themselves disaffection among the very men whose defeated the result would be simply disastrous, and if at the end of his ter. 'he grow in this country that in four years erawl. I feebly pushed on, scar e knowing he may drop entirely out of sight. It would seem, then, with him that it is marriage should take place the following friends realize that fact very thoroughly.

As it now looks to me, I should that Grover Cleveland is still king bee in the Democratic hive. The President has lost none of his popularity and he is as strong with the Independents of New as it afterward appeared. York and Massachusetts as he ever was. ry to elect the Democratic nominee in 1888 as it was in 1884, and for that reastandard-bearer next November.

NEGRO MILLIONAIRES.

Six Colored Texas Men Who Have Each Inherited Eight Million Dollars.

(From the Galveston News) When the New York papers, a few days ago, referred to N. W. Cooney as being the wealthiest colored man Texas, they had evidently not heard of the Lincoln family now residing in Dallas, six children in all who have come into possession of \$48,000,000 giving them the snug little fortune of \$8,000,000 apiece. One of the heirs of this immense property is at present in Galveston. A News reporter looked him up, as much out of curiosity to see a negro possessed of such enormous wealth as in search of an item. The following item from a paper published in Paris, Texas, in connection with the information that

one of the heirs was in the city, is that which directed the reporter in the search. The Lincoln heirs (colored), living in wealthiest colored people in America, have recently come in possession of all to inform his sweetheart or family of his was on deposit in the bank of England, and aggregated the enormous sum of did not reach them. \$48,000,000. Forty-eight million dol- committed in a new claim which Potter lars! This has just been divided among the heirs-Abraham, Ed, Burr, Mat, received \$8,000,000. Eight million dol-

The party in Galveston bears the illustrious cognomen of Abraham Lincoln. He was traced to a colored boarding house on Twenty-eighth street, between-Postoffice and Church, but not being found in he courteously responded to the News man to call at the office, which he did last night, coming in as meekly amazement and anger. Governor Hill, as though he wanted to borrow \$1, instead of owning \$8,000,000. Abraham is crat and he is the candidate of that wing a young man, apparently not over 35 years of age, of a saddle-colored complexion, and evidently a man of more f our present political system.

than the average intelligence of his race.

Then, again, the impression has gone
He has credentials, printed letter heads, forth that the Governor is a spoils poli- etc., wherein he is styled Governor tician; that if he had his own way he Abraham Lincoln, showing him to be

manager of the estate. When asked by what means such enormons wealth had been acquired by his in addition to this, those people who since from his grandmother. Fanny fancied neglect or slight, have flocked to immense wealth in speculation in Mexico the bank of England. Preceding the slaves, and among one of their purchases from a slave trader was the father of the six children who recently came into the possession of the \$48,000,000. The father married the daughter of his mistress, by whom he was set free, and the six children, being the direct issue of that marriage, establish the chain of direct inheritance. Some litigation was necessary in establishing their claim, and it was only a few days ago they acquired the actual possession of their fabulous

inheritance. Abraham Lincoln is here, as he says, with a view of probably locating in Gal-

veston. When asked if he had matured any plans for investing this vast estate, he replied that they had decided to invest it all on January 1 in United States bonds. The interest on the bonds, he said, will give them more than enough to live on, with a good speculation with-

The Growth of the South.

The Chattanooga Tradesman has com iled statistics from the official reports thowing the growth of cotton and wool The foliage becomes denser. Long ten-making shirts for 7 cents a dozen, and manufactures in the Southern States in the drils dip their thirsty stems into the he owes her a balance of \$6, for which past seven years. The increase in mills in the South during that period was 85, or 51 per cent.; of spindles 654,026, or 116 per cent.; of looms 15,734, or 29 per cent. The increase in each of the Southern States separately in the past seven years, as comiled by the Tradesman, was as follows: Alabama—Mills increased 18 per cent., spindles 81 per cent., looms 76 per cent, Georgia-Mills 37 per cent., spindles 90 per cent., looms 81 per cent. Mississippi-Mills 25 per cent., spindles 55 per cent., locms 109 per cent. Maryland-Mills 16 per cent., spindles 35 per cent., looms 14 per cent. North Carolina-Mills 61 per cent , spin lles 139 per cent., looms 226 per cent. South Carolina-Mills 107 per cent. argest per cent. of increase, spindles 181

Tennesse -Mills 75 per cent., spindles 188 per cent., the largest increase; looms 185 per cent. Virginia—Mills 50 per cent., spindles 35 per cent., looms 27 per cent.
North Carolina has today 80 cotton mills. rainst 49 in 1870: Tennessee 28 against 16 1880: Georgia 55 against 40 in 1880; Virinia 12 against 8 in 1880; Alabama 19 gainst 16 in 1880; Arkansas added one nill since 1880; Kentucky 1, Lousiana 1,

er cent., looms 95 per cent.

Mississippi 2, Maryland 3. The total number of mills in the South today is 249, and the consumption of raw cotton in 1886 and 1887 was 401,452 bales

Breach of promise suits are now called white-mailing attacks." "If women are not good enough to be-ong to the Masons," said a fair one, with in front of him, kill an entire army ap-

UNITED AFTER MANY YEARS. Wedding Delayed Because the Groom

was Wrongfully Convicted of Murder. A special dispatch from St. Joseph says: A wedding of more interest than is usually attached to events where the parties are so little known occurred to-day about four miles west of St. The contracting parties are W. H. Potter, living near Denver, Col., and Mrs. Julia Crumm, who for a few years past has made her home with her brother, Henry Withers, in Doniphan county, Kansas. Both the parties are of middle age, and had not seen one intitled to, and the consequences will be school together in Carroll county, Kentucky, and when Petter was a young man friendship is most desirable. On the of twenty-one years and came West he was the belle of the neighborhood. Potter went first to Kansas, and then to retires to private life, so fast de men the mountains, returning to visit his old home twice in five years.

On the last visit it was agreed that the either now or never, and the Governor's spring, by which time he hoped to have entigh money to make his home what he thought it should be. He returned West and was not heard from for years. Some one who had known him in the mountains happened to pass through his Kentucky home and circulated the story of his death, founded upon a rumor

His sweetheart mourned him as dead, The Independent vote will be as necessa- and in two years wedded a rival, with whom she lived happily for about eight years. Her husband died in 1885, when son, as much as anything else, I look to she came to Doniphan county to make see Grover Cleveland the Democratic her home with her brother, having no nearer relatives in Kentucky. Her husband left her a considerable fortune, and as her forty years sat lightly upon her she soon became the centre of an admiring circle of friends.

A few months ago Potter came through St, Joseph, quite accidentally, on his way to Chicago. He met Withers at the Union depot, and, what is most singular, the men knew each other. Explanations followed, and Potter was driven to the pleasant country home of the Withers family. He met his sweetheart of early days, and the old love, which had not ceased to burn in their hearts through long years, soon made itself felt. The courtship was commenced where it had been broken off, and the two were married, leaving this evening didate, and the only thing he said that for Mr. Potter's home, near Denver.

The strange part of the story is yet to come. Potter, while working in the mines, had been accused of murdering his partner. Not being able to establish his innocence at the trial, he was conreasons appearing for this. Too proud over with Moulton. ome about it. The story of the crime The murder was him up beautifully. in New Mexico, and it was not known turn, was wary about accepting. another's. He was on his way to Chicago to dispose of some property when he accidently met his old schoolmate, Henry Withers, in St. Joseph.

A BIT OF TROPIC SCENERY.

Isthmus. (From the New York Herald Letter.) the waters of the Cano de Animas, open- and the work of his friends in the galleing to the southward, sparkle and shim- rics of the convention hall. mer in the morning sun, while dense with searlet passion flowers, follow the serpentine windings of the river as if cut the galleries answered, shouting back as and trained by the hand of man. On with the roar of the sea: 'Garfield! Gareither side of the entrance wild tama- field!" late civil war they bought and sold rinda, the noblest trees in a Nicaraguan

earthquakes and volcanoes. As we ascend the river and the forests become denser and darker countless field said was that simple little sentence, parasites entwine themselves in the most | Who shall be your candidate?' and intricate and fantastic manner around thousands of men took it up as the sigthe tepmost branches of the highest nal of his consent and connivance in the trees and are lost in mystifying knots plot to make himself that candidate. If near the water's edge. Beneath their it had not been for Colonel Moulton's bright and pretty leaves can be seen the withered branches of the dead trees, which they clasp in an embrace as fatal button that convulsed the convention as it is fond, for the parasite loves "not and threw into chaos the several fac-

wisely, but too well. Skirting close to the bank, where the feathery plumes of the white crane wave in the balmy air we escape the full strength of the current and realize to the fullest our early dreams of a rich tropical vegetation. On the boughs of tall laurel trees, which form a kind of canopy over the river, white and black faced monkeys coolly sit and survey us; or river cow resting quietly in the mud. | manufacturer for eight months, she said network. Just as you begin to wonder ment. how it is possible to continue the journey, a sudden bend shows the broad expanse of the river, with low sacati grass formed work for the defendant at the

Choked with Molten Lead. eculiar cause. Less than two months ago ie was married to a worthy young woman of that city. He went to Philadelphia, where he obtained work in a stove foundry. While engaged in carrying a ladle filled with molten iron some one dropped a piece of cold iron in the fluid. An explosion folowed. Hollenberger was in such a position that a quantity of red-hot iron entered his mouth and slid down his throat and there it cooled off and now remains in a fixed position, near the entrance to the stomach. He is unable to eat any food. cents a dozen?" indignantly asked Law He has been kept alive by artificial means, but is slowly and surely starving to death. When in good health he weighed 149 pounds. He has now been reduced to 65 pounds and is literally nothing but skin and bones. His appeals for food are heartrending, but he is unable to get anythin down his throat beyond a certain point. His bride of a few weeks is faithfully attending to his wants.-Philadelphia Times.

A contemporary thinks the time is coming when a man can sit in a watch-tower in a city, and by simply closing an electric circuit by a common telegraphic instrument

MOULTON'S DEATH HURTS SHERMAN. A Chapter of Secret Political History-How Garfield Won.

(From the New York Sun.) The death of Colonel Moulton, John Sherman's brother-in-law, makes fresh a chapter of political incidents that has never yet seen the light of day, and remains for the future political historian to put upon a printed page. Said a Republican politician yesterday: "Moulton was a man of great decision and sagacity, and John Sherman is sadly crippled in the outset of his Presidential canvass by his death. Moulton was really the unwitting cause of Garfield's nomination another for years until a few months ago. in 1880. He was the one connecting When they were children they went to link between the plot that had been going on in Garfield's favor and the opportunity in the Chicago Convention which completely upset all combinations other hand, should be run again and be was betrothed to Julia Withers, who and recrystalized the strength of the Anti-Grant men around one standardbearer: Early in May of 1880 John Sherman, then secretary of the treasury in Hayes Cabinet, made a little Saturday visit to Philadelphia, ostensibly to look over the customhouse, but really to set up his political boom. One of the features of the visit was a ride down the Schuylkill in company with a number of prominent Philadelphians, among them Wharton Barker and his garrulous sire. Old Barker happened to sit at Sherman's left hand, and, harging his tongue in the middle as the boat pushed out from the wharf, the benevolent old gentleman kept it wagging at both ends until she bumped the pier again on her return. "'Mr. Sherman, I should like to see ou President,' said old Barber, 'but ny son Wharton thinks Jim Garfield is

the best man we can put up. So does Wayne MacVeagh.' "At this time Garfield's name had not been mentioned by anybody in any quarter, publicly, in connection with the Presidency. He was the leader of his party in the House, and had before him the prospect of becoming Speaker, if he chose to accept the place. Perhaps if it had not been for old Barker's remark he would have been Speaker instead of Keifer in the Forty-seventh Congress. What old man Barker said set John Sherman to thinking and he had several consultations with his brother-in-law, Moulton, about it. Feelers were put out around Garfield, but he could not be caught. He denied uniformly that he had ever thought of becoming a cancould be construed into a tetrayal of his ambition was a remark that he made on one occasion as he dismissed the subject, 'Oh, there's time enough for that by and by.' When Sherman wanted to have Garfield himself make his nominavicted, and the sentence commuted to tion speech for himself (Sherman) before Dallas, who, a year or so ago became the imprisonment for life, several good saying a word to Garfield he talked it

"'Oh, yes; have Garfield by all their property. The amount due them disgrace, he did not write any letters means," said Moulton. 'If he has any

"So Sherman asked Garfield to make and his partner had just began to work the nominating speech. Garfield, in Fannie and Lulu-each having recently here what part of the East he had come had by this time become a little set up from. After he had been in prison by the suggestions of a number of marnearly five years a man who was to be plots, and began to think he might be a hanged made a confession clearly estab- dark horse in the convention. He told lishing Potter's innocence, and he was his friends that Sherman had asked him released. He went at once to Ghent, to make the nominating speech, and he ky., but found his intended bride was had taken a little time to consider the Without making himself matter. It is unnecessary to mention known he left the place and amascod a with whom Garfield finally consulted, considerable fortune by speculation. but the advice was: 'Go shead and accept. Make your speech, and we will see to the risk.' That was the first small cloud on John Sherman's horizon, then no bigger than a man's hat, but destined in a short month to swell into a whirl wind of defeat. Garfield accepted it, and in time no fact will be more certain in history than that the famous opening sentence of his speech was entirely matter of prearrangement. History may Passing out of the mouth of the San be ransacked for a finer dovetail of cur-Juan, the main stream is reached where ning with cunning than Garfield's speech

". Who shall be your candidate?" said masses of dark mango trees, interspersed | Garfield with his first breath as he stood

"The scene can never be forgotten forest, form giant portals to the lands of It was as if a child had touched the electric button that should hurl the world into chaos again. All that Garunlucky advice to John Sherman, Garfie'd could not have touched the electric tions that stood opposed like strong armies on the battle field.'

And Even Then Dorah Fishman has to Sue for Her Money Before Getting It.

Dorah Fishman, a seamstress of about out touching the principal. It is also a safe investment, and carries with it an immunity from taxation.

The live on, with a good speculation with a point of the principal in with wondor and awe. Now a huge alli- vesterday afternoon that her employer, gator, basking in the sunshine, offers a Leon Yettligg, a shirt manufacturer of large but invulnerable target to the rifle, 242 Monroe street, owed her \$6 for and the paddle wheel startles a manati making shirts. She has worked for the sluggish water, forming an impassable she asked his Honor to award her judg-

Dorah's father, Solomon Fishman, who is about 50 years of age, also persame low rate of wages, and he also had a claim for \$2.96 against the manufecturer.

Yettling, who was dressed warmly and looked as if he enjoyed life, said he did of Reading, Pa., is slowly starving from a not recognize the girl in the transaction at all; that his dealings were only with her father, to whom he admitted owing the money. He has about rine machines running in his shop, and the work is distributed among the different operators, each having a separate part of the shirt to make. He said Dorah was only helping her father, who was to pay her. "Do you mean to tell this Court that this poor girl was to be paid by her yer Hirshfield, who advocated Dorah's

"Yes," meekly responded the witness Yettling brought several of his em-ployees to swear that the seamstress ever worked for him, but was simply elping her father. They so testified but Judge Goldfogle believed the preponderance of evidence was in Dorah's favor and rendered judgment against the shirt man S6 costs. In the father's case for \$2.96 Yettling

admitted judgment without coming to

"I never saw anything in the way of wood as large as the trees of the Yosemite,' aid Fflip. "No," snapped Mme. Fflip. BILL NYE AND THE PRESIDENT.

The Great Author Highly Pleased With Mr. Cleveland's Simplicity.

Washington, January 31.—President Cleveland to-day received two distinguished guests at the White House-Bill Nye and Charles Dickens. They were introduced to the President by Major J. B. Pond. President Cleveland accorded them a private interview in the Red Room. At its close he personally escorted his callers all through the Executive Mansion, explaining the different rooms and giving a succinct history of each. Bill Nye's modesty shone on the occasion as conspicuously as his bald head. He was delighted with the reception. In speaking of it afterwards

"I was never more agreeably disappointed in any one man than I was with Mr. Cleveland. He is truly a fine man. What surprised me above all things was his thorough simplicity, unaffectedness and frankness. For a man holding his position he is asto ishingly ingenuous. It is seldom that I rub my knees against greatness, and I have seen so little of the world and the great things in it that I was at a loss to talk to the President in that free and easy way that I desired and that he would have appreciated. I found to-day the truth of the remark made by some great man in the hazy past that the man who can say a smart thing to-day cannot say a smart thing to-morrow. After I left the President there were a great many smart things flooding my mind, as it were. If I could only have thought of them at the proper time I know the President and myself would have had a pleasanter time. But for the moment I was tongue tied."

Others who were present, however, tell a different tale. They say that William captivated the President at the outset by his quaint witticisms, and that Cleveland the more to enjoy Bill's origi-

AN ENGLISH OPINION.

The United States to be the Leader in Arts

and Everything Else. (From the New York Herald.) Prof. Hubert Herkomer, had a distinguished audience this evening at the Royal Institution in Albermarle street, London, to hear what he had to say about his visit to the United States. He, however advanced little that had not been said or written heretofore. He laid particular emphasis upon what he called the "pronounced individualism of Americans as compared with Europeans." He training in the schools which Mr. Stuart, was impressed with their keen, nervous temperament, keen intelligence and their ambition to excel.

"There must be," he said, "something in the air to induce this very pronounced difference of character. Indeed, I noticed that Englishmen residing in New York became quicker and thought more rapidly and accomplished more

than when living in Eugland." He specially dwelt upon "the American skill in physiognomy." Speaking of so few of our young men have received social matters, he commented upon the any special training for any department fact that "a stranger did not seem to be of human labor. They quit the farm to tested, but was either welcomed every- be clerks or to find some employment where immediately or else was not wel-

What most impressed Prof. Herkomer was the surprising progress in architecture. Comparing the new with the comparatively old, he says: "The best types are young men who are frittering away of architecture in the Oid World are their time as clerks or salesmen at begaccepted and are really the best found in garly salaries, with little prospect of any America. In the making of national art architecture comes first in consequence, next sculpture, then painting.

"In the schools of art to-day the best productions are by American students. They do not come to Great Britain, though, but visit France and Italy." Prof. Herkomer concluded by averring that America would become the leader of art in the nations, as of nearly every-

thing else. The word "nearly" seemed to secure the Professor his applause, for the audience did not altogether relish bis his encomiums.

REGULATORS IN COLLETON. The Unlawful Destruction of a Crossroads Bar

WALTERBORO, January 27 .- The flagrant violation of the law in Colleton county as regards the illicit barrooms which can be found in almost any corner of the county, is a subject of general comment, and public sentiment, as on all such subjects, is much divided. An effort was made during the last session of the Legislature to allow a license system, but the Representa tives were equally divided, and the bill went by for nothing. Now, the evil has not been abated, and the small sized crossroads barrooms are growing in number and paying not a cent of revenue into the coun-

To some communities the system as i now stands is exceeding odious, and here is the way they abate the nuisance over in St. George's Parish, Colleton County. Mr. G. Albert Beach, of St. Bartholomew's Parish, opened across the Edisto river in St. be best for him to close by January 1. To this no attention was paid, and the roadside "resort" cominued to flourish until externinated by a band of masked regulators on

ast Monday night. Mr. Beach says that about 11 o'clock at ght about twenty men well disguised ame up to his bar and three of the num ber seized the clerk, G. W. Shaw, and forcibly carried him a bundred yards off and detained him until the band finished their unlawful act of destruction.

The regulators then took the law in their own hands, destroying his United States at school. license and branking in the heads of two Industri barrels and three kegs of whisky, tearing off the sides and front of the building. As a reward for their unlawful exertions they carried off about two quaris of whisky each. They did not confine their depreda tions alone to the liquor, but also carried away a box of cigars, a pistol and a fine

umbreila. This took place in the same neighbor heed that was visited by a similar band who cut up a corn field last year. In a! probability these regulators are the same band, and believe alike in free cows and

York's \$50,000 Blaze.

YORK, PA., January 29.—The large milding occupied by the York Daily Publishing Company as a printing office, D. H. Welsh, clothier, and R. F. Polack, jeweler, was burned this morning at an early hour. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin, and when discovered had made considerable headway in one of the lower rooms of the printing office. The extreme cold weather interfered materially with the efforts to subdue the flames and the fire burned with stubbornness until the entire building was gutted except the jew-ciry store, involving a loss of \$50,000, par-tially covered by insurance. The Daily will be issued tomorrow morning from the his face entirely eaten away by the pigs, press and type of the Age.

Eminent stations make great men more great and little ones less. In is cowardice to wish to get rid of everything which we do not like. SickINDUSTRIAL TRAINING.

low Young Men May Learn Something

Besides What is Taught in Books. (From the Columbia Daily Record.) Mr. Benjamin R. Stuart, of Charles on, a gentleman of long experience as a eacher, publishes a card in the News and Courier, in which he announces his 'strong desire to be elected to the Legislature from Charleston, upon the next egular Democratic ticket." Mr. Stuart lisclaims any special desire for "the five do'lars a day" or for the "reputation he will make as an intelligent and efficient member," though he has "no doubt of that" The ground of his aspirations, he

states in the proposition, "that South Carolina and the entire South needs several hundred industrial boarding schools for students from fifteen to eighteen years of age, in which the instruction hall be of the first order, and the labor of the students will be so managed and applied for several hours daily, as to secure them their entire maintenance, their food and clothing and books and furniture, while they are improving their health and pursuing their studies during the spring season of early youth." These schools "should be feeders to our universities," as Prof. R. Means Davis has so admirably suggested. They should yield "remunerative revenue, to be obtained by methods of labor already fully understood and proved efficient, should alone be aimed at, as the object of the work." Mr. Stuart thinks that ample provision should be made for the indus trial education of the regro, and says that "if the Legislature will pledge an appropriation conditioned upon \$50,000 being raised outside of the appropriation for such a school for negroes, he will undertake in person to obtain the money." He concludes by promising that "if the citizens of Charleston will elect him, on the distinct issue on which the interview was prolonged by Mr. he desires to be a candidate, the attention of the entire State and of the man-

agers of our educational system will be

directed to this matter." Without passing upon Mr. Stnart's particular claims to the place he seeks, and without undertaking to determine how far he might be able to impress his views upon the Legislature and upon "the entire State," it is plain that the subject he mentions is one of great importance to the people of South Carolina. Nobody can question the need of industrial training in this State. The tendency of our youth has for the past twenty years been more and more away from the very departments of labor which would be features of the course of in common with numerous other educators, desires to see established. There has been a constant reduction of the avenues through which a young man might seek competence and independence, if not wealth and ease. The workshop, in every department of labor, eems to have become so dis be thought well-nigh dishonorable. It is perhaps more due to this sentiment than to the absence of opportunities that more congenial or, what is more to the point, less uncertain to yield an income. It is for this class perhaps more than for any other that industrial training is needed-though, in all our towns, there thing higher or better in the future. If more of these persons cou'd be induced to learn trades, it would be infinitely better for them, and the good effects would

they live. To establish separate industrial schools must be the work of time. We need an expedient whereby to meet present necessities. There are opportunities now waiting, which our young men ought to be induced to employ. In every important town in South Carolina there is at least one printing office. Here is an opportunity to learn a trade which promises constant and remunerative employment to competent persons. Few deserving printers remain long out of work. So with other trades-woodworking, shoemaking, black-mithing, the machinist's trade, and perhaps others. Why neglect these opportunities, on the plea of waiting for industrial schools? The answer, we fear, must be found in the notion, ever too prevalent in the South, that manual labor, however skilful, however fruitful of good to society, is in some sense degrading,

Whether or not degrading in itself-and

of course it is not-every man may, if

he will, lift his calling up to the plane

soon be felt in the communities in which

he himself deserve to occupy.

But it will of course be urged that we must have industrial schools, in order that industrial training may be accompanied with studies such as will make the artisan intelligent as well as skilful. This is quite true. Ignorance and skill are of course incompatible. Fortunately George's Parish, sometime in December the difficulty suggested is readily solvalast, a flourishing little ber on the roadside. ble in most sections of the State. The The proprietor was immediately served free schools-more especially the graded with the notice anonymously that it would schools already established in various parts of the State—afford ample facili-tics for just such education as ought to precede the learning of a trade. Let the boy finish his course at a good high school, then take his trade under some competent mechanic; and he will leave the workshop quite as well equipped as the graduate of an industrial school. It might even be practicable, though perhaps not especially desirable, to combine the gradual acquirement of a trade with the taking of a special course of study

> Industrial schools are unquestionably most excellent means of training the youth to systematic and well-directed abor. They ought to be established. But we ought not to await the accomplishment of this object, meanwhile neglecting opportunities already at hand. If those who have the guidance, not to say control, of the youth of the State will open their eyes to the need of more nechanics-intelligent white mechanic -and will brush away what may remain of the effete notion that manual labor. being inconsistent with gentility, must needs affect a man's social standing, we may ere long hope to see some of the fruits which are promised from the establishment of industrial schools and col-

> > A Horrible Occurrence.

The family of a farmer named Doyle, consisting of father, mother, an imbecile son and three daughters, inhabiting an isoated house near Killarney, became insane Sunday evening from the effects of eating poisonous foods. During the night they fought one another like wild beasts, tearing heir clothing and cutting their flesh horriwhile the others were discovered in a seminude state, still fighting in the house. They were removed to an asylum, where they were pronounced incurably insane. The father, it is thought, will die from the

effects of his injuries. Responsible for bad fits-Ready-made